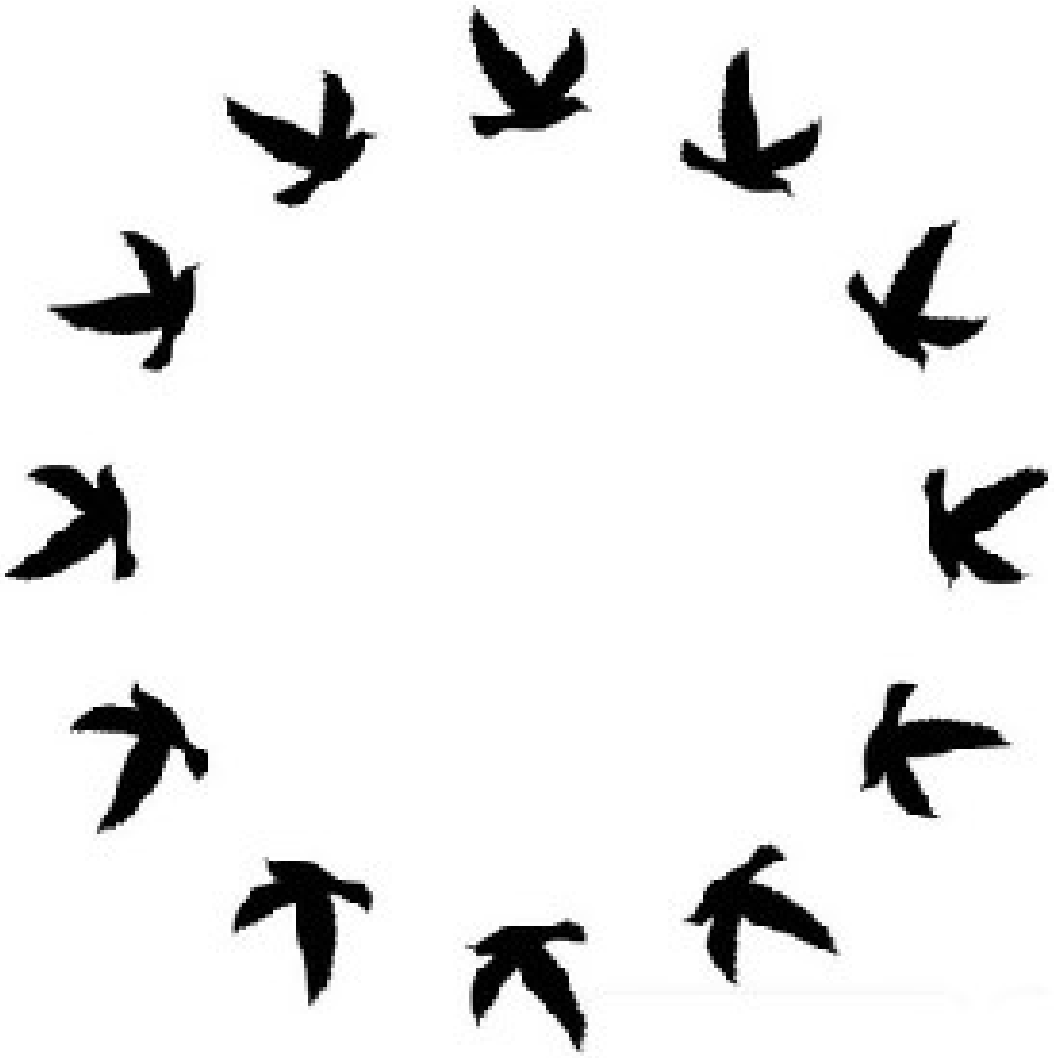
A.T.A.C.K

Angry Trannies* Against Cops and Kings

***and Dykes, Faggots, etc.**



Anarchism Means Flying Forever

"It's simple because it is the people fighting for and claiming what remains."

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Anarchism Means Flying Forever

Anarchism means flying forever. Since the very moment we open our eyes to this world, from all sides, a net of religion, nationality, language, "race", sexism is thrown over our intelligence, as an obstacle to flight. When you talk to me about religion, race, language and superstition, then I try to build wings out of these nets to fly towards the infinite freedom of thinking mind.

Becoming an anarchist starts with breaking norm structures. This is hugely difficult and expensive. But more difficult than that is to remain an anarchist.

In fact, all brave birds fly far away to distant places, but eventually halt somewhere their flight and are unable to continue more. Then they sit on the higher branch of a big tree or on a big rock.

Who else can say then that there is no infinite freedom anymore? Who else can say that they have flown as far as they could handle? There are no birds capable of flying for endless eternity.

Anarchism is a bird that moves against the definite characteristics called fate and laws, therefore it breaks the norm structure, goes against Power and thus conquers the world and creates the change.

The Anarchist development is not created of any chance, but is produced by the difficult path of libertarian struggle.

Soheil Arabi
Evin Prison
January 5th, 2020
Translated by Hasse Golkar

Fuck it. Anarchy 101.

Do you ever do something just because you're told to?

You don't. Any instruction comes with a reason or a threat.

Usually it's a fucking threat. And I'm not okay with that.

We're human beings. We have the amazing ability to communicate with one another and tell one another our wants and needs.

Or to build complex systems whereby we skip that step and just threaten pain or injury on those who don't comply with our will.

And either you're wrong and you shouldn't impose your will.

Or you're right and you should surely attempt to convince me to your way of thinking.

Either way, put down that fucking gun, cop.

Anarchism is the radical notion that we as people can solve our problems with the tool of language rather than the tool of violence.

It's really not that much more complex.

MELISSA FARLEY IS A HACK

Melissa Farley is a hack, and the Nordic Model is the most heinous cop shit under the guise of "feminism".

But let's start with the first part of that sentence:

You ever been arguing with a SWERF and they whip out a statistic like "75% of prostitutes have PTSD" or "90% of prostitutes want to leave the industry" or "60% of prostitutes have a traumatic brain injury"? If not, lucky you. 'Cause they love that. And then you just get the vibe that they smugly put their figurative hands on their hips like "haha, owned".

And they never seem to know what study that comes from. They just heard it and think the statistic carries their entire argument so sod the veracity of the source.

But anyway it's always Melissa Farley. Every single time. So who the heck is Melissa Farley?

Farley is a clinical psychologists best known for, well, doing endless studies that are designed to manufacture statistics like "99% of prostitutes have an evil ex boyfriend named George*" that can be thrown around. Except that she gets the study participants by asking at the "Ex-Girlfriends of Evil George Support Group" and yaknow, I don't have a degree in statistics but that's perhaps a little dishonest.

And I'm taking the piss a bit but grab any of her studies and it really is like that. They're unrepeatable, have massive sampling bias, huge methodological holes, and she never stops to consider how other variables interact (like she finds evidence of high rates of PTSD in sex workers and then doesn't compare that to other demographics that are disproportionately disabled, queer, and/or poc) and what even is the point?

Well it's to associate sex work with violence, so they can do the rhetorical shift and say sex work *is* violence, which they already believed so the studies don't really contribute to that belief in a meaningful way. They're just ammo. Ammo for what? Well, the war on sex work.

Not the war to *abolish* sex work. The Nordic Model which radfems of Farley's clan favour has been in place in Sweden for over two decades and all it has achieved by radfem metrics is make sex work less visible, letting them pretend it has ended demand. It hasn't ended demand in the slightest, and any study that suggests otherwise has the same kinds of methodological holes as Farley's.

So, far beyond these studies just being shite, the goal is increased state control over marginalised people, forbidding sex workers from working together (that's brothel-keeping!), hiring security (those are pimps!), screening clients (these are criminals now, legally). Does Farley's plan protect sex workers from cops? From dangerous clients? Does it protect migrants? Fuck no.

Obviously the anarchist take is decriminalisation, but it should be the regular feminist take too. Whatever stripe you are. Too many just can't escape their love of cops though.

Reject hack scientists. Reject the "Nordic Model". Reject cops. Reject borders.

Solidarity.

It is Not Enough to Love Yourself

it is not enough to love yourself

body positivity is a trap designed to sell you things

if you just love yourself a *little* more, you can buy this product to "feel confident in your own skin" and don't mind the haters, just love yourself and buy more to be happy! self care? commodify that; you need this special soap that uses plus size models for ads, that'll fix everything.

meanwhile doctors still refuse care, clothes are impossible to find, and chairs break because some people are considered "too fat to deserve to sit like a normal human"

but love yourself more! buy specialized products to care for your extra special fat body

AND DONT FORGET YOU HAVE TO DIET

cause the only acceptable fatty is the good fatty. the one with a "respectable reason" for being fat. the one who does their gosh darnedest to get thinner but in the meantime i guess they're allowed some self love because, well, they're *trying* to be worthy of love.

they'll say it's about health. it's never about health. it's just not. if it was about health the doctors wouldn't be killing fat people by refusing to treat us while we're asked to put ourselves through torturous, dangerous, sometimes disabling, or deadly weight loss programs. hell, they'll even sign off on high risk, high regret weight loss surgeries to be done *before* life saving care. Or transition. Fat and trans? Gotta get rid of one before they'll help with the other! No one talks about the fact that transition has a lower regret rate than weight loss surgery because why the fuck wouldn't we take an excuse to throw the transes under the bus along with those disgusting fatties.

When we say we want bodily autonomy to be non-negotiable, we need to not accept any space which tells us that we could "pass better" if we just lost weight or that "the first step to transition is weight loss". frankly **Fuck That.** bodily autonomy includes my right to stay fat and your duty to stay the fuck out of my business when it comes to my "health" or wherever the claim of right to invade comes from this time.

even if weight loss programs worked, which they fucking don't, the diet industry makes billions while you are pressured to pay out the nose to be "healthy" but that's just another word for "thin".

"just go on a diet" they say to the fat person who hasn't eaten in 48 hours because they didn't look at the eating disorder history or take any nutritional interview information. "if you just lose 20% of your body weight your (clearly hereditary slightly high) cholesterol might go down" imparted by a nurse who doesn't know anything but that they are presented with Fat.

"to eat oneself fat" is what is meant by obese, and the word goes back to some violent forms of medicalized racism, pushed by christofascist white supremacist "race scientists" who looked at the average able bodied eastern european cis man and said labeled the deviations a result of sloth and gluttony, a result of not enough jesus and capitalist work ethic. the word is a slur. the word is used to kill.

"obesity" kills whenever a surgeon refuses to bother to save the life of a fat person because "they would die soon anyways". "obesity" kills whenever a doctor provides subpar care and tells a person, regardless of symptom and before examination "maybe if you lost some weight and ate less and worked out more". "obesity" kills when fatphobia causes fat people to be allowed to die by the medical profession, and it kills when people are prescribed their eating disorders by their medical team and encouraged to do anything to get and stay thin.

it is not enough to love yourself when they are trying to create a world without fat people. it is not enough to love yourself when you are told that in order to love yourself properly you must bleed money to diet programs and supplements and personal trainers and special equipment so that you can be a good fatty and at least attempt to lose weight "for your health". see, if you don't do that, did you even love yourself? tsk tsk silly fatty you have to care about "staying healthy" which of course means staying thin cause what else would it mean?

and of course of course "society doesn't want to encourage obesity" so about half the population wears at least a size of clothing that is near the upper end of many major retailers, and not even heard of in the storefronts of up end stores. the fashion designers and executives even say it, they "don't want fat people to be seen shopping in their stores" because we are not worthy of integration in society.

did you think about weight limits on chairs? a relatively standard upper limit is around 250lbs (113kilo-ish) as a maximum for chairs. lots of furniture doesn't even hit that. now think about how many people are bigger than that. does your house have furniture that can be safely sat on by a fat person in the living room? the kitchen?

it's just not enough to love yourself when you are relegated to the corners, unsure about the safety of sitting down and struggling to buy clothes in physical stores. it's just not enough to love yourself and shake off our detractors when there are fundamental access needs that aren't being met. when public transit is impossible.

it is not fucking enough to fucking love yourself when it is legal in a shocking amount of the world for job discrimination to occur explicitly on the basis of weight. **weight is Almost Nowhere a characteristic upon which people are protected.**

and even if weight loss programs worked,which they fucking don't, why would we want to require that someone fundamentally change a part of themselves which is hurting no one else in order to gain basic fucking access to society? why would we demand that someone become less in order to make room for them? as people who care about the human dignity it is necessary to put fat liberation in a place of regular reference at a minimum, because it is not enough to take the liberal path of body positivity. we can't treat large portions of the population as subhuman based on poorly researched assumptions about health that are none of our business even if we had the knowledge or expertise to comment.

let people have bodies. let people with fat bodies share space with the rest of society. stop and consider accessibility needs of fat people when you plan your events. listen to fat people when they speak. these are all things that can be easily done by any person opposed to fascism and committed to inclusion. if your revolution doesn't include fat people, if your utopia has eliminated us from existence, your stance is never going to be truly liberatory. fat people have always existed and will always exist and we will not be genocided away.

it's not enough to love ourselves when people think we shouldn't exist in an "ideal world". well fuck that, my ideal world doesn't tell people that they need to be thin to be beautiful or thin to be healthy, and more importantly, my ideal world is one in which people don't need to be beautiful or healthy either to deserve care and love and support and community. my ideal world doesn't worry about "encouraging" fatness, it says that access needs and other basic needs being met are not contingent on BMI or any other eugenicist metric.

it is not enough to love yourself because you shouldn't have to love yourself in order to get your needs met and to have community and love in your life. the onus is not on you to love yourself just a bit more while working to change yourself so that people will treat you as human. you deserve to be treated that way now.

There is No Left

„The Left" is a cow's dinner, regurgitated grass. It comes up again and again without gaining any new flavor. As anarchists it is unsurprising that we're asked to comment on it time and time again. We all know that „the Left" is a parliamentary boogeyman and yet many of us have trouble believing that.

„The Left" started in France as a way to for the parliament to understand a particular form of politics. It literally let them position that politics in a room. And that is what it what it remains: a spatial description that assume a particular space, a State space, a space of the State.

It is diametrically opposed by another set of politics which inherently finds itself comfortable in such a space, as it is bound to the State: the Right. But symmetry does not imply similarity. The Right, for all of its fault lines, is able to unify around the State, around the systemic cult of authority - from neo-liberals to christo-fascists.

„The Left" has no such unifying principle. While some of what is considered to the on „the Left" might fit well into the space of the state, others barely even meet the criteria and are yet glued into the label like an ill-fitting puzzle piece. This isn't even the old sectarianism between marxists and anarchists. The determining line is different in each locality: how racism, capitalism, sexism, queerphobia, transphobia, ableism works in the US is different from the UK, from Syria, from Argentina, from China, from Georgia, from Romania. Trust us, we speak from experiences.

Your pro-Russian leftist in the west, might as well be a Putin loyalist fascist in Russia for their inane understanding of that genocidal war. And yet we are supposed to consider these people our allies and comrades simply for being on „the Left" and „opposing capitalism". Anyone who tells you that „opposing capitalism" is enough, doesn't understand the difference of the „anti-capitalism" of the Strasser Brothers and Julius Evola (fascists, for those not in the know) and the anti-capitalism of Pyotr Kropotkin and Errico Malatesta.

Lowest common denominators are not a sound foundation for good political analysis or just finding kind people to work with towards something better. And it is a low fucking common denominator between us and the statists, low enough to throw us under the bus. Be they Maoists, MLs, SocDems or whatever else: their means do not fit their ends and those do not fit the ones of anarchists.

In an allusion to Nietzsche (or someone else perhaps): Corporations, armies, states, which one of all these dogs wants to die? Fuck em all! „The Left" was born out of the state's myopic vision. It does us very little good. By all means: use it in discussions, just know it is insubstantial. It is a specter and a spook, that's nothing to bind your life to.

We know our enemies, let that be enough.

Le wokisme n'existe pas

It spread like wildfire, starting in the dry kindling of the United States and then spread from there to Canada, to France, to Germany, to Russia. The perfect word for a politician: it means exactly what the listener wants it to mean. Affirmative action, visible minorities, riots, polite protest, hell maybe just pronouns in your video game. You can't nail it down, it floats around too much. A word, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing. One might call it a floating signifier. Let's stick with the French term: „le wokisme." That's why it spread so fast, by not meaning anything in specific it could be used in new places, again and again. „Le wokisme" is unrecognizable relative to its history. What started as a phrase in Black communities, a reminder to recognize the oppression they face–stay woke, don't fall asleep–is now just a term for anything the more-or-less conservative shithead uses to point at whatever is pissing them off that day. It just ain't the same term anymore.

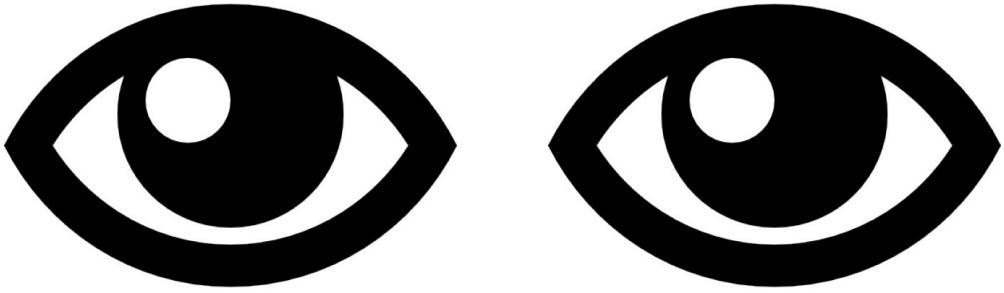
And yet, people we are expected to take seriously use it. This fucking floating signifier, this fuzzy word, gets used by „class war" anarchists, „anarchists", old-school libs, state socialists, reactionary socialists, to describe sections of minority politics they don't like. Rarely, some will try to „reclaim" the word–as if they understand what's at stake in reclaiming a word just cause you think you can. Brute fucking fact bud, it ain't worth it. It's lost to the culture war, der alte Kulturkampf. That, like all those electoral struggles, ain't really our fight.

This isn't a „class war" position, fuck no. Anyone who says the feminist struggles, the queer struggles, the anti-racist struggles, the crip struggles, should be subordinated to „the" „class" „struggle" is a fucking fool or a grifter. Those are all important, and they ain't „merely" anything, much less „merely cultural." Much like „the Left", „le wokisme" is used by parliamentary system to categories certain forms of politics. It's not a solid term for figuring out the world. Using it as if it is, just makes you a bad joke. It is a word that collapses the whole spectrum from the most vapid respectability politics to the most vitriolic revolutionary nihilism.

What are they trying to do when they scream about „le wokisme"? They are trying to shut down dissent and critique. It is a way to attribute every possible criticism an „uppity" minority might make of the imagined source of your supposed ideals to a delusional victim complex. It is a way to police tone, to make it so that you always control the situation. So that people don't get to discuss their oppression on their own terms. And so he screams: *„Answer „universalism", when I speak to you!"*

So what to do with the term? Use it for mockery. Address real problems as they arise and let the pundits scream and thrash all they want. Don't grant them power by taking them as anything more than the clowns they are. They're objects of study, not conversation partners.

And so, as Leadbelly said about his song „Scottsboro Boys": „Stay woke, keep [your] eyes open."



YOU DON'T WANT ME TO JOIN YOUR CULT.

You said you did, but you said that in front of that older cult member who was watching you like a hawk.

Preaching to the heathens is part of the gig, but what you don't realise is that converting me is not your goal. Converting *you is.*

You're shaky in your faith now, but a few dozen more doors slammed in your faith from the unenlightened masses who will be left out in the cold when the Rapture comes? That'll cement your place in Us vs. my Them.

We could probably get along. But your Gender Critical/ Jehovah's Witness/Socialist Workers Party creed sets the rules of engagement. It cuts me out before you even say a word. Unless I'm a lonely sad sack like you, prime for isolation and indoctrination, I'm not budging to your reference frame. And you're not allowed to even consider mine.

So worship social media posts or stand on street corners hawking your literature all you like. Just don't kid yourself it's for my benefit.

It isn't even for yours, you absolute mark.

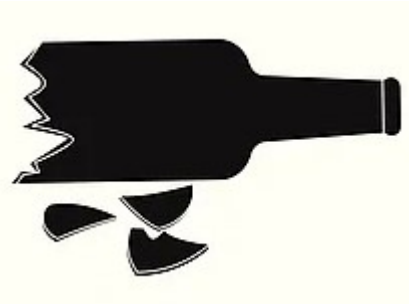
We’re Going to Save the World, He Said

With his broken-glass smile, all glittering and sharp.
Just trust in me and together, if you do everything I say,
We'll patch it together. We can do it, you and me.
Not those others. They don't understand. Small people, broken people.
Not like us, we have a vision
of how the world can be.

Don't worry about the money. If you do everything I say,
I'll take good care of it, the fruits of your labour.
Our labour. Can't you see? Now listen. Not every fight is our fight.
But we can gather the pieces left behind, make a mosaic
of how the world can be.

You look tired. I'm worried about you. If you do everything I say,
It's time to really commit. Trust yourself to me.
You've not done enough. The world's still wrong. Don't you see?
You need to break yourself, to fit in my picture
of how the world can be.

Did you know that broken glass
still glitters
when sticky
with
blood



HEY!

You.

Yeah, you.

You look like you've got something to say.

Come shout it with us.

Yell any submissions to atackuk@proton.me

Or at people in the street but we can't promise to publish those.